# THE MAN SHE LOVED

By EFFIE ADELAIDE ROWLANDS.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Continued. "It is my dear lady, especially such a case as this. On my life, I don't wonder your friends are flying from Bromley while the villain is still unfound; but we must surely trace him to-morrow ... Suspicion points to that man who was seen with Laxon earlier in the day at the Groomsbridge Arms. Several people say they were heard having a quarrel; but then the landlord declares that Laxon walked with this man afterward to the railway station, saw him into the Lon-

amicably. "What sort of a man?" questioned Dorothy, nervously.

don train and parted from him most

Gervais drew her closer to him; they were alone in the drawing room, except for Enid-who sat gazing into the fire, longing to be alone, yet dreading the night before her-and Sir Gregory Martin.

"It is the old proverb, 'give a dog 'a bad name and hang him,'" he said, thing." speaking lightly, yet not without some vexation; "it seems there is a general opinion about that the murderer is one and the same person as your old friend, the man whom Virginie called a thief the other night."

Derothy's breath almost stopped. She had feared this, but when the fact came it overwhelmed her.

"Ridiculous!" she gasped, pain-"Poor old man-whyshe broke off suddenly-"but I can't bear to hear more about it to-night. Come, Enid, let us go to bed and horrors to their hearts' content."

Enid rose at once and Dorothy, after they had shaken hands with Sir cousin and went away. As they went spiration was standing on Dorothy's cold as ice. At the door they parted, stopped her.

"Enid, I have one request to make; if I should be taken ill I wish you to nurse me, alone! Do you understand?"

"Yes," said Enid wearily. "And you promise?" Dorothy's white face looked terribly worn and

wretched. Without a thought to herself Enid promised, then the door was closed he would ever make her life beautiand she walked slowly on to her own

room. Here she found Maria wait- she was plunged into all the horrors ing for her, shivering. "Oh, Miss Enid, I'm too frightened to sleep all alone to-night. You know, miss, I'm up in the tower?

May I sleep on the sofa in your

studio, Miss, but I daren't sleep alone. fortable bed: then as she was quite alone she buried her face in her services be needed. hands and fell on her knees by her

vais at this time of trouble?

#### CHAPTER XXV. Tracing the Crime.

well enough to leave her room. There was an air of suppressed excitement about the household; the ser- be so very much upset by it. vants were to be seen in knots of twos and fallen from loss of blood, and that the murderer had then struck the final and fatal blow that had pierced the heart.

The fact that a silk scarf was tied around the left arm of the corpse was puzzling to the medical man, as it argued that there must have been some pause between the attacks, or that the murderer had himself bound late and chat lightly with the chef, up the arm, which last supposition seemed absurd on the face of it. There was no mark of any sort on the scarf, so that the theory that it had been used to throw the scent in and you'll soon find out if she ain't any particular direction fell to the all I've said," Maria went on; then ground, though Dr. Waters had some in a stage whisper to Eliza, "I can't ideas on the subject which he kept to abide 'earing people spoke bad of, himself.

On a second examination of the body he confirmed the impression he had come to at first, namely, that the wound in the arm was in all what refreshments they wanted, was probability struck some little time before the others, as the strapping of the handkerchief tightly around and go over his story again and had not only caused the flow of blood again. to cease, but had pressed the sides of the wound-which was a clean, deep flesh cut-close together.

Gervais, after she had seen the last of the guests depart, turned with a through her brain, and the agony of The snake was finally killed, and sigh to go to the library, where Dr. Waters and the local police were ; raiting for him.

"Have you found any trace of the man you suspect, Mr. Reynolds?" Gervais were too strong. She knew have been attacked in the foothills was his first question to the inspector. "No, my lord; but it's early yet. He can't be gone far, for, according omed his nature so well. to Mr. Lawler, the landlord of the Groombridge Arms, he was a tramp,

my lord, with no money or nothink. all probability he has what would be her himself that it was true, Enid to him a perfect treasure," said Dr. felt that she should not believe it; Waters, sharply; "the dead man has

doubt, and his murderer has gone off equaled by their cowardice. "Very true, sir," replied the inspector, civilly, "you're quite right; with the money and the watch."

but all the same, sir. I don't count on that doing him much good. By this time every person in the county has his description by heart, and who that had sprung, indeed, even used by the Saracens.

there is a great feeling agin him, sir; he would find it 'ard to get help from anywhere, now."

"Yes, yes; of course now he would"-Dr. Waters was always inclined to be testy when he was bothred-"but he may not be in the county at all, Reynolds; in fact, I should not be surprised if he wasn't out of England by this time."

The inspector looked a trifle disconcerted. There was no pleasing Dr. Waters, he said to himself.

"One moment." Gervais followed the fussy little man into the hall. "I suppose you can have formed no idea what weapon was used?"

"I can only conjecture that it must have been a large claspknife," Dr. Waters answered, thoughtfully; "the wounds are narrow and deep as if struck by a knife or a dagger. I have concluded it was the first, as ...om the description I have gathered of the man, he would hardly be likely

to have a dagger about with him." "Unless it were a premeditated

"Exactly; but as to that of course we can say nothing. I suppose you found evidences of a struggle in the plantations, Lord Derriman?"

"Yes, for a few yards the bushes were beaten down, and the earth and bracken disturbed, as though the dead man had been dragged along that feeling in her face. and then dropped; we could find no sign of a knife or any weapon, though I had men searching there all day yesterday, and they are at it still."

Gervais watched the doctor drive away, stood for a moment in silence, leave these gentlemen to indulge in and then went back to the library. He had several things yet to say to the inspector and his men. No one could tell how this business worried Gregory, put her arm round her the earl; it was so horrible to him to think that a life had been taken so up the stairs Enid saw that the per- near to his house; that while all within had been probably laughing and brow like beads, yet her hand was as enjoying themselves, the poor creature had lain bleeding to death so but as Enid was moving on Dorothy close to them, yet so far away. It was not the disagreeable duties forced upon him as lord of the manor and as magistrate from which Gervais shrank; he recognized that this was expected from him, but it pained him to think what a shadow this murder had suddenly cast over his peaceful existence and happy con-

> when Dorothy became his wife, that ful, a perpetual sunshine; and now of a most ghastly murder committed in the very precincts of her home! It was of her he thought first, and her white face the previous night at dinner had made him beside himself

tentment. He had vowed to himself,

with uneasiness and pain. The police did not remain long at Enid gave a gentle consent and the Manor House, but they were diseven helped the girl to make a com- tributed about the grounds in case found and their

Groves, the gardener, was a person of much importance in the kitchen Twice had she intended to leave by reason of having been the discov-Bromley Manor, and each time she erer of the body; he was never tired had been thwarted! Was it Fate of detailing the whole story over and that kept her near, to be with Ger- over again to his eager audience, and most of the men servants, it must be confessed, were inclined to envy him his unique position. As is often the case with ignorant minds, the domes-Bromley Manor was busy the next tics were thrilled and not altogether morning with the departure of all the displeased at the dreadful thing that guests. Gervais was in the hall to had happened in their quiet, smooth wish each one farewell, and make lives; and they could not quite underexcuses for Dorothy, who was not stand why all the grand folk should have hurried away so quickly, nor why Miss Leslie and my lady should

"My lady, she moan and moan and and threes, eagerly discussing the seem so ill; she 'ave the white murder-for that it was a murder cheek," Virginie said, shrugging her there was now no doubt whatever, shoulders and puffing away at a cig-The dead man had been attacked arette which she had stolen from from behind, and stabbed in nearly Gervais' dressing-room. "And for a dozen places. Dr. Waters was of Mademoiselle Enid, she so tranquille, opinion that he must have fainted she, what you say, she vil not utter word!"

"Miss Enid's got such a good 'eart." was Maria's vigorous reply: "look 'ow kind she is if there's any

of us ill." "Ay, that she be, to be sure," agreed a stout kitchen girl. Virginie took no notice of these remarks, but turning her back began to gesticuwho at that moment made his appearance.

"You ask Mr. Simmonds from the 'All, what he thinks of Miss Enid, but I suppose furriners can't help' being nasty."

The entrance of the policemen who had been sent by Gervais to have a welcome interruption, and very soon Groves was made to stand up

And up in her room Enid was walking to and fro weary with her long sleepless night-weary with the ceaseless flow of agitated thought doubt, fear and pain in her tender when the lads dragged it triumphantyoung heart. She tried to dismiss from her mind the suspicions that would rise; but love, trust, belief in long. Many parties of berry pickers the tale Dorothy had told her was a lie. She knew it, for she had fath-

He a criminal? He commit some deep and wicked sin, and yet bear so frank and fearless a face? No, a "But by this time, remember, in thousand times no! Were he to tell open?" asked the would-be diner. that it would be said to screen some said the guest. been robbed, of that there is no one else, whose guilt was only off if I had come 're then."

> thing?" Enid cried passionately to herself, as the memory of her cous- served by this time if I had," said the in's blanched face rose beside the guest, and the entente cordiale vanvision of Gervais' straightforward, ished .- Harper's Weekly. honest one, and strengthened the

while listening to the plausible story. Suppose, after all, it were true, should she have spoken of it to me? And I know it is not true—it is false! False and cruel! She forgot that I have seen this man; that I took that message from her, and there was no thought of Gervais in his anger; it was all against her. I shall never forget it, never; and Dorothy has lied to me, as she has lied to her busband. Oh, I cannot remain here; the misery of it will be too much for me." She clasped her hands together so tightly as almost to hurt them. "To live day by day, and see him so deceived, wasting his great love, for Dorothy does not really love him; she could not love him and treat him as she does; yet, can I go when there is such trouble around? Perhaps before to-day is out, Dorothy's name will have been dragged into this! The shame would almost kill him! What shall I do? I am so helpless,

so powerless to avert this danger!" It was thus she had gone on all the morning, she had touched no food; her head swam and her limbs trembled; but her brain lived keenly and acutely through her bodily weakness, working and struggling with the mass of troubled thoughts that seemed to gather in multitude each

The day dragged slowly away. Dorothy and Enid met at luncheon, but neither spoke, and each was grateful that Gervais had been called way, and could not be present.

Enid's eyes wandered every now and then to her cousin's face. She was astonished to see it so calm, considering the share Dorothy had had in the affair.

There was annoyance and selfish fear expressed in the steel-gray orbs, and round the cold mouth, but beyond that Enid could trace nothing; self was the one strong feeling in Dorothy's breast, and she betrayed

"Has-has anything happened?" she asked, abruptly, as the meal endel.

"I have not heard; but I have been upstairs all the morning." . They relapsed into silence again, and the afternoon wore away in the

same painful fashion." Dorothy brought her books into the drawing room and Enid pretended to do some work; but the books were not opened, and Enid's needle lay untouched in the embroidery.

Perhaps Gervais' wife divined that the girl did not believe that ready lie she had invented; at all events. strange though it may seem, Dorothy grew uncomfortable alone with Enid. She was not wont to let conscience trouble her as a rule, but Enid's great, truthful eyes always seemed to gaze into her heart.

Gervais came in about five o'clock. Dorothy was too frightened to speak as the door opened and he came in. What if they had found the man, and it was proved that he had seen her? His first words dispelled that fear.

"The search is positively hopeless." he said, as he took her in his arms and kissed her; "they can find no trace. Myself, I am beginning to question whether they have not been on the wrong scent altogether, and that your poor old pensioner has been terribly maligned. By the way, my darling, what is he called? You never told me."

Dorothy moistened her lips, and thought wildily for some answer. She had never heard this man's name. 'I have always called him oldold Joe, dear; I don't know what his

other name is:"
"Old Joe! That is not very distinct. And where does he live? Was he one of your poor people when you were at Knebwell?"

"Oh, no! He-he was a poor old man I helped at Weir Cottage." Dorothy laid her head en his

shoulder to hide her pale, vexed face. "At Weir Cottage. Then, doubtless, he has gone back to that neighborhood. I suppose I ought to give information of this to Reynolds."

"Oh, don't!" Dorothy pleaded, clinging to him with what he thought was tenderness, but which in reality was sudden fear. "Poor creature, I am certain he had nothing to do with it. Don't you remember how thin and miserable he looked when he was caught by Virginie; he could not have killed a spider, much less a man."

"With you as his defender he must be guiltless," Gervais said, with a faint smile; then he sat down in a chair as she loosed her hold and passed his hand over his brow.

(To be continued.)

# Boys Kill Monster Snake.

As Eddie L. Bates, of Youngstown, twelve years old, was picking berries on the mountain a blacksnake swung from a low tree and twined about the boy's body. The boy fought in ferror, but fell to the ground, and one of the folds of the snake slipped around his throat. The three mates of the boy fled when the snake attacked him, but returned, and Eddie Greely, with a fence stake, attacked the snake. The first blow missed the snake, and, landing on the Bates boy's head, almost finished him, but Greely persevered, and with his two companions finally beat off the blacksnake, which then attacked the other boys.

Bates, who had been more scared than hurt, filled his lungs with air a few times, then grabbing a club, assisted his companions in their battle. ly into Youngstown it was measured and found to be nine feet ten inches here by snakes .- Latrobe (Pa.) Correspondence Philadelphia Record.

# An Explanation.

"How long has this restaurant been

"Two years," said the proprietor. "I am sorry did not know ft," "I should be better

"Yes?" smiled the proprietor, very. "How could Dorothy say such a much pleased. "How is that?" "I should probably have been

Windmills were invented and first

# THE PULPIT

AN ELOQUENT SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. SYDNEY H. COX.

Theme: What is It to Live?

Brooklyn, N. Y .- Sunday morning the Rev. Sydney Herbert Cox, pastor of the Church of the Evangel, preached on the special subject,
"What is It to Live?" The text was
from Matthew 4:4: "It is written— Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." Mr. Cox Mr. Cox said:

It is written! Where? In Deuteronomy, the second giving of the law, the recapitulation of man's experience with God, and his interpretation thereof. It is declared that man's life is something more than escape from a wilderness of hunger to a land of rich harvests.

The temptation of Jesus is the prototype through which every personality must pass. This profound fact of spiritual consciousness brings man face to face with the elemental questions of his being. What is our life? Why are we tempted, and how? What is sin, and how can we be free from it? What is to be the end of the battle, with its deep failures and few successes? What does it mean to

The answer of Jesus includes a denial and an affirmation. He sets forth (1) the unity of life. His reply to the tempter was surely unexpected. He does not say, I am divine, am unique, I am in a social sense the Son of God. He speaks for the race as its representative and refers to a fundamental law that man has experienced, though rarely inter-preted. Man does not live by bread His living is something more alone. than the means to live. There is one life. Only part of it depends on Bread, like the plow and the soil, is but an agent, a tool. It pre-serves the body, but the body also is only a machine in which the person who has life for a little while dwells: The answer of Jesus does not define life, but declares the source of its fullest expression. "Your fathers did eat manna in the wilderness, and are dead. The bread that I will give, if a man eat, he shall live forever. There is a distinctness of the life that is purely physical, or intellectual, or moral, or spiritual, but with the distinctness there is also the impossibility of separation. The source of each, and the unity of all, originate in God.

This, then, is the denial of materialism. Man does not live by bread alone! God has given to each phase of life its need, and no lower nature in us can supply the needs of the one above it, though it may influence it more or less. A bilious body may cause a pessimistic philosophy, but it could not be the sole cause. The pugilist acquires a perfect physique, without gaining an atom of intellectual force, moral perception or spiritual desire. The skeptic may inherit wealth without faith, and the hypocrite may own libraries and art galleries. These live-that is to say. they exist; they eat, drink and are merry, because the bread of the world, the things of time and place and of the present are theirs in abundance. But in the deeper, profounder, timeless, ageless sense of life, in the vision of the true, the beautiful

and the good, do they live?
Jesus denies it. He affirms the reality of the spiritual. All things proceed out of the mouth of God. The soul must receive life by an incarnation. That is the representative miracle or sign of the being of Christ. God He had always been in that of Jesus, dominating our nature, but only with our voluntary acquiescence. What is it to live? To have the force of the life of God put in control of our human forces at the command of our own will, the higher controling the lower, and yet making more of the The spiritual, feeding on the vision of God and then expanding the moral, the intellectual, and the physical, so that, for the whole man, limeternal is something more, and something different from life prolonged. It is a new quality of life, involving the recognition of God's share in the making. It is God lifting man into the new spirit of being. Man lives by the things that proceed out of the mouth of Jehovah, said the Deuteronomist. He does. The words of God are symbols of his volition, whether his will reveals a new harvest, a new idea, a new duty, or a ner sacrifice. The spiritual man greets either of these words of God by giving them their holiest expression because now he lives! He lives in growing harmony with the perceived will of his eternal Father. He has a stronger life than the pugilist, because his physical powers are offly at the service of the world's need. He is mightier than the physical champion, because his superb bodily endowment

cannot escape his spiritual ideals of His mind towers above the skeptic's because, in spite of poverty or bodily weakness, or many sorrows, or grave problems of truth, he has the power to prevent these things from obscuring his vision of a child's implicity, a woman's tenderness, a man's courage, or those larger successes seen when races struggle up through fearful toil to days of laughter and powers a thousandfold

greater. He sees that men have risen above the level of their dead selves to nobler living, and he finds that neither money, nor land, nor power, nor luxuries have explained the primal forces that have urged man

The eternal choice. And always that choice involves sacrifice. It did for Jesus. It must for us. He desired nothing more eagerly than the rapid conquest of His people by His ideals and mission. His triple temptation suggests improper ways of se-curing it. His public ministry was quickly filled with opportunities for gathering disciples, prestige and power. Yet he denied Himself an easy popularity, a legitimate pleasure, worldly wisdom and current methods of success, in order that absolutely all that He was and did might be true and right and holy.

threatened to weaken the higher. He made wine at Cana, He cooked food for His own exhausted disciples. He attended public dinners, He participated in the normal social life of His day, but at all times He lived, and bade others live, in the calm joy and immovable confidence born of a hid. den source of supply, even a spirit fed every moment by uninterrupted

communion with God. Does not the devil of self tempt us continually, by urging the legitimacy of our struggle for bread and clothes and shelter and things, until | Book. the conflict to secure the things obscures the reason for their use?

### OUR TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

REPORTS OF PROGRESS OF THE BATTLE AGAINST RUM. .

Boy Stealing.

A few days ago a murderer was chained to a kidnaper on their way to prison, the murderer for a few years, the kidnaper for life. Pittsburg paper said, contrasting the murderer, who, if he behaved well enough, would be released in four years, with the life-sentenced kid-naper: "He didn't kill a man, he stole a boy!"

The liquor seller is constantly committing both crimes. Nearly all murlerers are saloon customers, and the doomed boys and young men begin their dolorous downward way in and out of the swinging doors of the drink shop, into jail and prison and poorhouse and drunkard's graves. Which is worst, to give or sell liquor to a hopeless sot, or to a youth who has never tasted it? To whom

hall we decide to give liquor, a lost irunkard or a youth from whom the world expects so much of high endeavor? The high-toned club room,

fashionable cafe and ber room, the respectable saloon want the custom not of drunkards but of youths who are susceptible to their meretricious attractions, and the moderate drinkers who give their example and influence and vote to sustain the liquor

The Presbyterian Banner had a report of a speech made at a liquor dealers' convention in Ohio to this effect: "Gentlemen, the drunkards will soon die. We must toll in the boys and young men. A nickel spent now among boys means dollars to us bve and bye.

Youths who have been well trained do not learn to drink in low dives, they take their first glass in respectable club room, cafe, restaurant, bar room, saloon. They begin in yonder and are kicked or stagger at last out. of low drink shops into gutter and grave.

The more respectable and attractive a drink shop, the more dangerous it is. If a boy has been well nurtured he never will learn to drink if he has to go to a low disreputable saloon.

The undergraduates of colleges and universities learned to drink in the gilded reputable places, not in the

Webster avenue, Wiley avenue saioons do not tempt well trained youths. The Fifth and Sixth avenues and Forbes street places lure them to begin the downward way. In Professor Hopkins' most excel-

lent book, "Profit and Loss in Man," there are figures obtained by the Y. M. C. A .: "In a city of 32,000 inhabitants, 600 young men entered five of the prominent saloons in one hour. There are 135 saloons in the city. In a city of 30,000 population, 452 young men entered four saloons in one hour. In a large Western city, 478 young men were seen to enter a single saloon in one night. In another large city, 236 young men went into a prominent saloon in one hour. In a town of 11,000 population, 725 young men visited thirty-four of the fifty saloons of the city in one night. In an Eastern city, the Y. M. C. A. secretary visited nineteen saloons in one evening and found 275 young men. In another Eastern city with a population of 130,000, during one Saturday evening 355 young men entered five saloons in two hours. In a city of 30,000 population there are 150 saloons, and 1045 young men must pass into our consciousness as entered seven of them one Saturday night, and only seventy-five attended all the churches in day! In a city of 17,000 population more than one-third of all the young men went into the drinking saloons in one hour."

Call conventions to plan for children's playgrounds! Why not join all the real temperance forces to make the streets safe for the youth? Remarkable and commendable interest is shown for the sanitary and its disappear; time, death and the moral welfare of the children. Most grave are but temporary expedients of what children need can be fur-and all his nature cries, "I live, yet nished by sober fathers! More than not I, Christ liveth in me." Thus life food and proper surroundings can be had for our young people when the time and money now wasted for drink is used for the building and blessings of homes. Our boys and young men are in mortal danger from licensed and illegal drink shops. Destroy these ante rooms to perdition. Vote to prohibit them and to elect officials who believe in sobriety and civic righteousness and therefore can be depended upon to destroy the drink traffic and to strengthen the foundations of home and school and church .- The People

# Prchibition's Effect in Savannah.

Although it is asserted that the prohibition law is openly defined at Savannah, Ga., the report of Chief of Police Austin on the first year of the operation of the law shows a decrease of 147 in the number arrested for drunkenness, as compared with 1907, when the saloons were in operation. The total arrests for 1908 were 8493, which is 414 in excess of the previous year, but Austin reports a marked decrease in the number of arrests for offenses usually credited to whisky.

# Wages and Beer.

"Out of 100 pounds value in beer, only seven pounds ten shillings goes in wages. In mining, ship building, railways, agriculture, iron and steel manufactures and textile products, an average of thirty-two pounds out of each 100 pounds value produced, goes in wages."-Lord S. Alwyn, Conservative President Board of Trade of London, writing concerning the liquor trade of England.

### Temperance Notes. The United Presbyterian General

Assembly has denounced all persons who use their political influence in favor of having licenses granted as involved in the guilt of the crime of the liquor traffic.

Five hundred and twenty-five saloons have been voted out of Massachusetts since May 1, 1906, but the breweries of Boston, Worcester and other cities are happy in their immunity from danger under the present local Prohibition statute. He refused the lower whenever it Harper's Weekly and Harper's

Monthly have announced that they will take no more liquor advertisements. Dr. Charles Dana in an address in

Philadelphia declared that alcohol was one of the chief direct causes of insanity. "Illinois spent \$7 for rum for every

dollar for bread and bakery products: it spent more than twice for rum what it did for clothing; it spent for liquor \$500,000 a day or \$16,000,-000 a month."--Prohibition Year

> And Illinois is three-fourth white -en the map.

# RELIGIOUS READING

FOR THE QUIET HOUR.



WHAT ONE SHORT HOUR MAY DO.

"Lord, what a change within us one short hour Spent in Thy presence will avail to make— What heavy burdens from our bosom take, What parched grounds refresh as with a We kneel, and all around us seems to

lower; We rise, and all the distant and the near Stand forth in sunny outline, brave and clear; We kneel-how weak! we rise-how full of

power!
Why, therefore, should we do ourselves this wrong;
Or others, that we are not always strong; That we are ever overborne with care, That we should ever weak or heartless be, Anxious or troubled; when with us in in great esteem in Corinth and shows the pre-eminence of love over them

prayer,
And joy and strength and courage are
with Thee?" -Rishon Trench.

### The Man Without a Friend.

BY AMOS R. WELLS. To my mind one of the cheriest bits in all that cheery book, the Bible, is the story of the sick man borne of four friends, who tore up a roof to get him laid at Jesus' feet. And per contra, one of the saddest glimpses in the Bible, that record of sadness and sin, is the little picture of the sick man lying by the pool of Bethesda, who had no friend to get him into the pool when the waters were stirred with the mysterious healing spirit. "Bethesda," "House of Mer-cy,"—to that sick man it had become a very House of Human Selfishness, as, time after time, another had stepped down into the pool before him.

And, as I ponder his case, he seems to me a perfect type of a large part of this world's wretchedness. He was the incarnation of unfriended need As he lay there, unheeded or spurned, he was the symbol of all the sick and sinful, the lonely and wretched, the outcast and forlorn, the despairing and desperate, that have groaned and cursed upon this selfish earth from Cain's day to our own! He "had been thirty and eight years in his infirmity." Yes, and thirty-eight infirmity." Yes, and thirty-eight centuries! And as our Lord ap-proached this man, and accosted him in those loving tones that thrill over the whole earth to-day, the scene appears to be a concentration of the entire beautiful story of salvation, from the Bethlehem cave to Calvary's

Why did Jesus ask him that question, "Do you want to be healed?" Was ever a question more superflu-

ous? No; for the man had doubtless fallen into the listless abandonment of despair. There had been a time when he had begged and implored a friendly hand: There had been a friendly hand: time when he had cursed the selfishness around him, and shaken an impotent fist at the lucky ones carried to the pool before him. All that was He had dropped into the last over. pit of misery. How much of the world's suffering is there to-day! And how incredulous it is of the question, "Wouldst thou be made whole?'

It is the sufferers' fault, too, very largely. That is what the selfish ones say, when they step down before them into the shining, tossing pool of nealth and wealth and happiness. Sickness is sin. Poverty is sin. That is what the selfish say, and often they are right. And that is what our Lord said:

He had healed the man, and we say it while we are crowding past him into the Pool of Privilege! It is easy to see which saying will work reformation. He was found in the temple, the sick man who had been healed. That is where the whole world of sick men will go, if we temple-men do but stretch out our hands of healing in

# remains empty?—Sabbath Reading.

Spiritual Life. Righteousness is the sure and necessary form of every life in which religion is really established as its central principle.-Joseph May.

cover truth in others! How gladly we will call attention to it! (12) Remember, above all things, that duty and life are no great overwhelmeth all things." How proud we are ing task, but daily strife and toil and of our ability to see through men and hope and cheer and love, building the impossibility of gulling us. (14) within us a home fit for the indwelling of God .- John M. Wilson.

Learn to comprehend and appreciate the relations amid which you live, the duties, affections and problems of daily life, and you will find yourself, by that very process, coming into the knowledge of the divine. -Edward H. Hall.

The conscience call to the individual is again the call of the simple -the life of plain food; of beautiful, and on that account necessarily plain, dress; of forceful, and on that account loving, disinterested work; of lasting, and on that account cooperative, life. Only as we work togetner can we enlarge the individual life.—Jenkin Lloyd Jones.

# The Man Behind the Veil.

We all wear veils. Some put on n veil to hide purposely their evil Others unconsciously wear veils and they are better than they seem. We need to remember this truth of the veiling of lives if we would be just and fair in our judgment of others. We condemn faults which would not appear faults if we knew all. Some faults are only unripeness in character, and some person's queerness would be works of loveliness if we knew all.—Rev. Dr. J. B. Miller.

# Regard For Honor.

The conduct of business merely for profits leads men into corrupt prac-A regard for honor and a spirit of kindness do not hinder profit. but make business a means of soul culture .- Rev. T. Edward Barr.

### The Christian Idea.

Down through the life of character, the life of intellect and the life of the flesh, the power of the Christian idea of the universe goes like the balm of Gilead.—Rev. George A. Gordon.

### Conservatory on Mount Whitney. A meteorlogical and astronomical observation station at an altitude of about 14,000 feet is to be erected on

Mount Whitney, Cal., by the Smithsonian Institution. The work of pre-paring a trail up the mountain, over which the material will be transported by pack mules, is already under way. It is said the station, which will be temporary, will be completed by September.

Tons of Fans Exported. Japan exports 11,000,000 tons of fans annually.

The Sunday-School

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COM-MENTS FOR AUGUST 29.

Subject: Paul on Christian Love, 1 Cor. 13:1-13-Golden Text: 1 Cor. 18:18-Commit Verse 8-

Commentary. TIME .- A. D. 57 (Spring). PLACE.—Ephesus.
EXPOSITION.—I. Love Exalted.
1-3. Paul brings forward in rapid succession five things that were held

all. If love be lacking, these all count for nothing. (1) The gift of tongues: The saints in Corinth seem to have been peculiarly gifted in this direction, and to have been very proud of their gifts (ch. 14:2-23). Each was eager to outstrip the other in the dis-play of the gift (ch. 14:23, 26, 27, 28). Paul tells them that their much boasted gift amounts to little. That the grace of love is so far "a more excellent way" than the gift of tongues; that, if love be lacking, speaking with the tongues not only of men but even of angels would leave them only sounding brass or a clanging cymbal. (2) The gift of prophecy, in its very highest potency. Surely that is some thing to be greatly coveted and much admired. The man of great theological and spiritual insight must oc-cupy a very high place in the mind of God. If he has love, yes; if not he is just "nothing." (3) Miracle working faith. A man can have that in the most powerful form conceivable, and yet, if he has not love, he is "nothing." (4) Beneficence. You can give all you have, and that for the most philanthropic purpose—to feed the poor-but, if you have not love, you will gain by it just "nothing," How many false hopes that annihilates! (comp. Matt. 6; 1-4; 23-5). (5) Martyrdom. If I give my body to die at the stake, that will surely-bring me great reward. Not necessarily. The "more excellent way," the supreme gift, the one and only

absolutely essential thing, is love.

fifteen marks that are never want-

ing: (1) It "suffereth long," it en-

lures injury after injury, insult after

insult, and still loves on: It wastes

II. Love Described, 4-7. Love has

itself in vainly trying to help the unworthy, and still it loves on, and helps on (comp. Gal 5:22; Eph. 4:2; Col. 1:11). (2) It "is kind." It knows no harshness. Even its necessary severity is gentle and tender (Eph. 4:32; Gal. 5:22, R. V.). (3): It "envieth not." How can it? Is not another's good as pleasant to "love" as our own? Do you ever se-cretly grieve over and try to discount another's progress, temporal or spiritual (Jas. 3:14-16, R. V.)? Love never does. (4) "Vaunteth not it-If another's greatness is as self." precious to us as our own, how is it that we talk so much of our own, and are so anxious that others see it and appreciate it? There is no surer mark of the absence of love and presence of selfishness than this. (5). "It is not puffed up." If we love, we will be so occupied with the excellencies of the others, that there will beno thought of being inflated over our own (Phil. 2:3, 4). (6) "Doth not behave itself unseemly." Love is too considerate of the feelings of others to do indecorous things. Nothing else will teach us what is "Sin no more, lest a worse thing beform" so well as love. Those Chrisfall thee." Ah, but He said it after tians who take a rude delight in trampling all conventionalities under well to ponder these words. Love will make a perfect gentleman. (7) Seeketh not her own." That needs exemplification more than it does. comment (cf. ch. 10:24, 33; 1 Jno. 3:16, 17.-R. V.; 2 Tim. 2:10). (8) "Is not provoked." It may be often grieved, but never irritated. (9). "Taketh not account of evil." Lovethe power of the Christ. But while we press before them into the Pool, never puts the wrong done it down who can blame them if the temple in its books-nor in its memory. (10) Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness. Why is it we are so fond of dwelling upon the evil that exists in church and state? (11) "Rejoiceth with the truth." Oh, if we love, how are

hearts will bound whenever we dis-

'Beareth all things." (13) "Believ-

'Hopeth all things." No boy is so

bad but a mother's love, with eyes of

hope, sees in him a future angel. (15)

"Endureth all things." Let Jesus

and Stephen stand as illustrations

(Luke 23:34; Acts 7:60). III. The Permanency of Love. 8-13. Prophecies, tongues, knowledge, have their day. Love has eternity. "God is love," and love partakes of His eternal nature. Our best knowledge is only partial, and the divinely inspired prophecy tells but part of what is to be. When the perfect knowledge comes in, our partial knowledge will become idle and be laid aside. When the event comes to pass of which prophecy gave us only outlines, prophecy will be rendered useless by fulfillment. now, the wisest of us, but children; but a day is coming when we shall be men knowing all things. In a comparative sense we are some of us men now, and if we are we should have laid away childish things. Our clearest vision now is but as in a mirror, as "in a riddle" (R. V. Marg.). But a time is coming when we are going to see "face to face" (cf. 1 Jno. 3:2). We now know "in part," but a time is coming when we shall know even as we have been known, i. e., we shall know God as perfectly as God now knows us.

Bull Pursued into House. John De Nyse, of Greenlawn, Long Island, was reading a newspaper on his front porch when a bull driven along the road. De Nyse was wearing a red shirt. The bull snorted when he saw the shirt and charged at De Nyse, who climbed to safety over a high fence. The bull kept right on, plunged through a plate glass window into the De Nyse parlor, where Mrs. De Nyse sat. Screaming, she ran down the cellar stairs, the bull behind her. The bull halted at the top of the stairs until its driver persuaded it to leave the house.

# Exiled Sultan Gets Gold.

Salonika dispatches to Vienna reported that the manager of the Deutsche Bank, with a military es-cort, arrived there bearing the Sultan's personal treasures, including fourteen bags of gold, many boxes of bank bills and jewels. The treasure was deposited in the Ottoman Bank. Later it was delivered to the Sultan personally.

# Oklahoma a City of Murders.

Two hundred and thirty persons met violent deaths in the last year in Oklahoma City, Okla.